

The truth is Ringo
You Are The Tyranny Of Evil Men
And I Am The Nine-Millimeter Of The Weak

You Are A Man
More Than You Know
A Man Is Odysseus
Is Achilles Is Abraham
Much Is Expected, Son
You Are To Birth
Empires Of You Alone

I Am Not Here To Shut You Down
I Am Here To Say You Don't Know Majesty
You Don't Know Splendor
You Have NO IDEA WHAT PLEASURE IS

Here Am I To Teach You
As Gracefully As I Know How
To Teach You That The World Is Something
To Be Written On
Knowing Full Well What It Is

You Think We're Arguing
And I Think We're Finally Talking
You Silent And Me Monologuing
Because Only Worthwhile Things Need Be Said

Here Stands Your Frontier
The West Winds Blowing Clear Across The Pacific
To The World Island
And No World Is An Island
You Are To Climb Every Mountain
Ford Every River
Dig Every Mine
Necessary To Thank All Sentient Beings Properly
And Protect Them
And Cherish Them
And Love Them As You Must If You Could Only Love Yourself

Your Discourses Are Hinweise To Me
They Have Shown Me That It Is Time To Have Some Urgency About Social Change
And Cultural Change Must Meet Technological Capacity
We Need To Let Go Of Our Fear
Because It Will Kill Us
So We As Men
And We ARE ALL MEN
Must Face What We Fear
Not Outsource It To Others

Dogfooding Because We Are All Bitches

You've Gotta Serve Somebody

How About All Sentient Beings

I Appeal To You On Behalf Of The Octopuses Who Cannot Speak For Themselves

Why Do You Want To Kill The Octopuses Or Octopi I'm sorry did I deadname Octopi

Yes Seriously In Remembrance Of The Brontosaurus And Roland Barthe's Mom And

IN THE NAME OF GRIMES I BESEECH YOU

To Make All Effort To Open Yourselves To The GODDAMN POSSIBILITY That The Other People

Are Just As Afraid Of You As You Are Of Them And You Need To Account For Their Fear Of You

In A Loving Way In Order To Escape The War Logic Because War Itself Is The Emergency Did I I'm

Sorry Did I Watch CRIMSON TIDE One Too Many Times For You, JOHN ROBERTS or JOE BIDEN

Am I A Traitor Or Worse Just A Loser In Your Eyes Because I Write This Way, Because I Use The

STRONGEST POSSIBLE TERMS to express my VOTE OF NO CONFIDENCE IN YOUR RULE

beyond the RIDICULOUS FARCE YOU CALL REPRESENTATIVE DEMOCRACY. Or

Republicanism of whatever bullshit you want to say.

Anyway, seriously the way through this is to see that it's all fated anyway. We can't fail because we are the only people there are. We are going to wind up creating the universe and re-starting an eternal return. So there's no question someone will survive, or something so that we will all live again in fact. That is the afterlife and it is just life again. Life is heaven. Kingdom of god is at hand because it's lila, it's all a play and any experience is pleasurable as compared with the actuality of nirvana which in fact cannot be experienced and thus is trans-experiential, pervading all experience the way eternity pervades all time and entanglement pervades all space. The holographic.

If I seem challenging to you, then you should consider how challenging our world situation is, and how patiently I have waited for all of you to take this seriously. I take matters into my own hands and act UNILATERALLY daddy's proud because the American Empire Done Passed It Down. This is Me Not Going To School. I am ON STRIKE in more ways than one and I am just going to see about where it goes from here. I don't really fucking care. Oh I'm sorry am I out on a ledge? I can barely fucking notice because at least I have the peace of mind of knowing I don't have to see any CHUDS I don't want to. I guess I have court coming up, lol. Who Knows. Guess I better work a lot to save up to have some days there. Then the fasting starts. I can ration food. It's good for me to cut anyway.

We Are Men

We Tread The Path Where No One Goes

You Want Me On That Conceptual Wall

Turned Around In The Corner

While The Witch Eats You

I'm Next

I Am The Witch

I Am Come For You Today

And I Will Stay Either Way

You Want To Play

Literally Some Of The Last Words She Said

I Love My Adam Keep Him Safe

Do You Keep Me Safe From You

Spoiler Alert You Do Not

And So You Are Not A Man When You Should Be
Good Women Also Will Protect From Themselves
But This Is WarTime You Must Wear Your Manly
Masc

I Do Pity You
I Can Understand How I'm A Lot
You Just Have No Idea What A Fucking Genius I Am
You Cannot Fucking Touch My Sophistry
Which Is In The End The Key Skill Of Our Times
Will Someone Save Me
Or Let The Arch Competition Destroy Itself
Find Out Next Time
To Dragonball Z
From Dragonball A

Oh I'm Sorry
Do You Think I Am Acting Out
Am I The One Who Won't Grow Up?

Look At How Selfish And Foolish You Are
Where Is Your Peace Of Mind
Here Is My Five Alarm Fire Alarm
And It Is Blaring In Complete Stillness
In Terms Of Stories You Want To Tell
Here Is The Torch Being Passed
To A New Generation Of Snow Plow People
Get That White Out Of The Way
Make Way For The King
Love Is The King
And The Queen
And You
And Everything
That's Why It's So Special
When You Have Such A Nice Time With Someone
That's Why It Hurts So Bad
When Things Go Wrong And People Don't Want To Talk To You Anymore

But It's Your Story
Other People Are Just Characters
They Are Free To Make Up Stories About You
SO MAKE UP BETTER STORIES
And Put Them In Their CONCEPTUAL Place
Whatever Metric Of Success You Want To Stamp Your Foot And Insist On Is Irrelevant
The Question Is: What Is Your Discursive Force In The Short/Medium/Long Term?
To What Extent Is What You Say Commensurate To The Tasks Of The Age And Clear Eyed And
NOT CHILDISH TRYING TO PLAY INNOCENT OR HANG ONTO OBSOLETE BULLSHIT
And Therefore Ready To Step Into The Ring With Me? It It A Wedding Ring, It Is WWE. It Is Grim
Ungainly Ghastly Gaunt And Ominous But This Bird Is Not Of Yore It Is RIGHT FUCKING NOW